

## A\_1

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. Not just any prince in this world, but one who roled over a vibrant, bright, and huge planets and extraterrestrial stars in our Galaxy. One day, I was dreaming about my desired things, but my best friend Mike burst into my room, and interrupted me from this process. "Brother, you won't believe what I found in the backyard! Just look at it, I took this weird photo just five minutes ago!" he said it extremely loud, holding his phone, and trying to show me the photo with him and a big kangaroo. "How on earth! Where did you find it?" I exclaimed. "That is not all, it also provided me with this" replied Mike and gave me the unknown vaguely metallic object that looked like a cross between a spaceship and a toaster. As soon as I touched it, the room started to spin, and we suddenly changed our location to the strange place with lots of flowers. "Where are we?" Mike asked. "I can't know it tho" I replied him. After two hours of our special travel we saw the group of aliens, which was planned something. They were talking in their language, which sounds like chewing a bubblegum, Mike and I didn't even know the name of this linguistic beast. Despite it, we came over them, and tried to speak their words, later we realised that these aliens look like human beings. The group had a problem, and we decided to help them in solving it. The tallest one around them pointed on the flying car, and explained that the wheel doesn't spin. We took a quick look, and fix it. Aliens, in their turn, gave us a present - it was a snapshot of Earth. "How is it happened? And what was it?" asked me Mike after arriving at home. "Maybe we just the strong dreamers" said I and right after that the dead silence filled the entire room. We were shocked, an unease washed over us. We decided not to tell it to our parents and just continue to be the laid-back people.

## A\_5

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. However, I turned out to be a teacher instead. But I did not forget my dreams. Then, one day, as I was walking down the path to the school I worked at, a group of aliens abducted me. Thinking that this was a very ridiculous situation, I spoke, "What are you here for? And are you really here or is this an extraterrestrial halucination?" Their leader (from what I could guess since he had the most vibrant colors of them all) told me that once every ten hundred moon cycles they picked a being to whom they would give one power. I was both at unease and stunned. Their leader smirked. "If you are wondering why we picked you," he began, but I cut him off. "I do not care why," I said, "But what is the power you will give?" "Your choice," came the reply. Thinking for a bit, I decided to take the power of instant travel. I not only wanted to be an extraterrestrial prince in my childhood, but also an explorer. When they let me go, a thought crossed my mind. Had that really happened? With only one way to find out, I imagined myself in Australia. And it worked! I vaguely remember what happens during the transportation itself, but I had a wonderful time in Australia! I even made a snapshot of me with a kangaroo for proof! I never did become an intergalactic prince, but this is way better!

## A\_9

\_FOR THE BETTER PART OF MY CHILDHOOD, MY PROFESSIONAL ASPIRATIONS WERE SIMPLE. I WANTED TO BE AN INTERGALACTIC PRINCE. YOU WON'T BELIEVE ME BUT I DID BECOME ONE! HOW SHOULD I PUT THIS? \_ \_WELL, IT ALL STARTED OUT OF BLUE. I WAS WATCHING STAR WARS THE WHOLE EVENING AND THEN I FOUND MYSELF ON A SPACESHIP! IT SOUNDS INSANE, I KNOW, BUT LET ME TELL YOU THIS: I WASN'T JUST A

CAPTAIN OR A MECHANIC ON THAT SPACESHIP, I WAS AN INTERGALACTIC PRINCE WHO WAS PAYING A VISIT TO THE KINGDOMS, OR BETTER SAY PLANETS, THAT BELONGED TO MY FATHER, THE KING. HOW DID I FIGURE IT OUT? WELL, I WAS DRESSED IN A LUXURIOUS GOWN AND SURROUNDED BY MANY SERVANTS. ONE OF THEM APPROACHED ME AND ASKED: "WOULD YOU LIKE TEA OR COFFEE, MY PRINCE?". NONE HAS EVER ASKED ME SUCH QUESTIONS! MY MUM USUALLY JUST FORCES ME TO EAT HER COOKING! \_ANYWAY, I MUST ADMIT THIS WHOLE WORLD SEEMED EXTRATERRESTRIAL AND WEIRD BUT THAT WASN'T THE WORK OF MY IMAGINATION, I SWEAR! \_ \_LATER ON WE LANDED ON A PLANET WHERE THE ANIMALS WERE RULING. NO JOKING! THEY WERE JUST LIKE HUMANS BUT WITH LONG TAILS AND EARS. I EVEN BEFRIENDED ONE RABBIT CALLED HARRY! I WISH I HAD TAKEN HIM WITH ME FOR MY JOURNEY BUT HE SAID HE HAD TO CONDUCT HIS AFFAIRS ON THIS PLANET AS HE WAS IN AUTHORITY. HOWEVER, I MADE A FUNNY SNAPSHOT WITH HIM WHILE WE WERE DISCUSSING POLITICS. SEE, HE WAS TALKING WITH ME! I HAVE EVIDENCE! AND THEN I HEARD SOMEONE SCREAMING: "PETE! WAKE UP! YOU SLEEPY HEAD!" "WHAT? HOW DARE YOU TALK TO YOUR PRINCE LIKE THAT? I'M PETER THE BRAVE, RIGHTFUL HEIR TO THE THRONE, NOT A DOG TO BE CALLED LIKE THAT!" \_ \_IT TURNED OUT IT WAS MY MUM. AND I WAS IN MY ROOM, NOT IN A CHAMBER SUITABLE FOR A PRINCE LIKE ME IN SOME PALACE. AND NOBODY HAS EVER ADDRESSED ME AS PRINCE SINCE THEN. MUM SAID IT WAS JUST A DREAM BUT I KNOW BETTER WHAT IT WAS. I HAD UNEASE TRYING TO PUT UP I'M NOT A PRINCE ANYMORE. I LEFT THESE DREAMS BEHIND LONG AGO BUT STILL CAN'T FORGET THIS VIBRANT JOURNEY. DREAMS COME TRUE, I CAN PROVE THAT!\_

### **A\_13**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. With a crown made of stardust and a spacecraft that could outshine the Milky Way, I was ready to rule the cosmos. However, reality had different plans. One sunny day, while scrolling through vibrant pictures of kangaroos life on my phone, my best friend Daniel came into my room. "Pope, you won't believe it!" he exclaimed, holding an enigmatic envelope. "Our town is full of aliens!" A wave of excitement mixed with unease washed over me. Could this be my chance to implement my childhood dream? I fast tore the envelope open. Inside was a ticket to an extraterrestrial exhibition at the local museum. The thought vaguely crossed my mind that this might be a prank, but Daniel's genuine enthusiasm was infectious. The museum was filled with people eager to see the "aliens". As we entered, a man dressed in a catchy alien costume handed out snapshots of himself posing with a kangaroo. "Greetings, Earthlings!" he thundered in a cartoonish voice. Daniel and I exchanged amused glances. "Well, Pope" he chuckled, "I guess this is as close to intergalactic royalty as you'll get." Despite the spectacle, I felt a twinge of disappointment. Yet, watching the children's faces light up with wonder reminded me that not all dreams needed to be out of this world to be extraordinary. As we left the exhibition, I found myself laughing. Although I wouldn't become an intergalactic prince, with friends like Daniel, every day was an adventure worthy of the cosmos.

### **A\_15**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I'd often sit in my backyard, looking up at the stars, dreaming of interesting adventures across the universe. One evening, while browsing through old family albums, I found a bizarre snapshot. It was a picture of my dad with a kangaroo, both making silly faces. In the background, there was a nature scene. "Dad, what's this?" I asked, showing him this fun photo. He chuckled, a nostalgic gleam in his eyes. "Ah, that was from

the 'Zoo day' two years ago. We had such a blast!" Feeling a bit of excitement and unease, I decide I had to experience it for myself. So, when the event returned the town, I suggested my friend Lisa to join me. The zoo was a whirlwind of different colors and laughter. Costumed people roamed freely, and even the animal seemed to be in on the fun. As we wondered around, a kangaroo hopped over, nudging Lisa playfully. "Looks like you're made a new friend." I joked, taking a picture. Lisa laughed, "I think he recognizes royalty!" For a moment, I felt like I truly was an intergalactic prince, surrounded by my local subjects. It didn't matter that the costumes were very bad or the kangaroo was just a curious animal. In this moment for me everything was real and I was glad to be here. As we left, I realized that my dreams didn't need to be grand to be fulfilled. Sometimes, the simplest experiences and events could make you feel like the king of universe or make you happy.

## **A\_18**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. And the reason for such a wish were actually simple. I was raised in a normal family, living in Australia. My father was fond of picturing extraterrestrial objects which he saw in his telescope. And that's where the interesting part starts. He showed me snapshots of different planets and other space objects and told a fairytale about each of them. One day, it was a picture of a star cluster, and he told me: "Right in the middle of this cluster lives the intergalactic king, who controls the space. Once in a hundred years, he chooses an intergalactic prince, and grants him the ability to change the appearance of any planet to his liking and after this king dies, the prince will take his place". You'd think that I'd vaguely believe it even as a kid, but I took that as an absolute truth and that's how my wish to become an intergalactic prince began. I started practicing to become him by painting everything in vibrant colours, even our pet dog! Which of course left my parents with unease. After all of that, I thought that I would be lonely living among stars and somehow brought a little kangaroo in our house! Thankfully, our house had a big garden, so he was moved there. Now, I can't comprehend how did that even happen, but that kangaroo still lives in our garden, although soon we will give it to the local zoo, so I took a final photo with it.

## **A\_28**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince... But later in life choosing a future college and career became rather difficult. My unease was growing so I decided to go on a trip so I could unwind. That's when my journey has begun. When I arrived in Australia, various guides were sticking to me as if they were flies and I was a sweet jam! But one of them had caught my interest. "Visit our local kangaroos national park! Help to save natural habitat of our national symbol!" this guide yelled. Though, he probably was more worried about earning some cash than environment. But I decided to pay him and visit the national park. When we arrived there I was shocked by the vibrant colours of the untouched nature. Suddenly, the staff of the national park interrupted me. Their boss asked me if I was ready for some work. "What?" I asked in confusion. Oops, looks like my guide had forgotten to warn me about something. The boss of the national park explained to me that every tourist here has to volunteer. "Such a great policy! But maybe..." I started vaguely, trying to refuse, but a staff member had already ordered me with some chores. Hours flew and this activity now seemed rather interesting! I could work with kangaroos and they looked literally extraterrestrial! The boss allowed me to take a snapshot with one of them making a funny face. Maybe I won't become an intergalactic prince myself, but I have made friends with one of them!

### A\_32

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I would play toy aliens around my mother, exclaiming, 'Mommy! Look, they arrived from the planet which we saw in my favourite film "Extraterrestrial". I became thier prince!' My mom smiled, knowing deep down that my life would be quite vibrant. And she was not wrong! The more I grew the more I wanted to fulfill my dream. However, it was not really possible, but one day a brilliant idea came to my mind, making me completely forget about my unease. 'What if I become an alien-animal prince?' I asked my mom. She chuckled, 'What do you mean by that?' I puffed off my cheeks, feeling sad, and exclaimed, 'I saw a film where aliens turned into animals from the Earth. So I want to travel around the world and see all of them! I will surely capture at least one alien who pretends to be an animal. And then I will become their prince!' Afterwards my trip around the world began. I realised my dream was vaguely strange, but I still became a 'prince'. It happened when I started to take pictures of all the animals I encountered. There were even several snapshots with a kangaroo I met. I took a funny selfie of me with it and posted it. After several months, people started to call me an animal prince because I was good at taking photos of animals, acting funny around me. I guess I fulfilled my childhood dream just in an unexpected way!

### A\_35

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince... I was a kid, who was at a feeling of unease, when discovering something novel. It was especially evident when I first attended zoo with my mum. I was so flabbergasted over the amounts of vibrant animals present there, that whenever we were passing over an exotic creature, it seemed like the only sentences I have learned as a child were: "Mum, where do they get these animals come from?" and "Are there any animals from other galaxies?". She always denied their extraterrestrial nature, stating that all of these come from Earth. However, I vehemently insisted that I would form an intergalactical kingdom with those animals residing there. Suddenly, I noticed a vaguely familiar animal. It hit me suddenly: "So this is one of the extraterrestrial creatures!". "Dear me, so kangaroos are your ultimate choice? Well, before trying to invite them to your kingdom, let's not forget about manners, shall we?" - my mum reminded. I happily introduced myself. The kangaroo, though confused, has responded in kind, happily jumping near me. I read on the stand near her, that her name was Tanya. "Nice to meet you, Tanya!" - as I touched the glass my hand. And she touched it too! "You will be my first animal in the intergalactic knigdom, Tanya!" - I exclaimed. Though my professional aspirations changed, I still come to the zoo as a photographer, trying to capture snapshots of already passed childhood for other children to watch. Animals, like Tanya, rekindle those cherished memories in my heart.

### A\_39

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. Isn't it cool to rule the Galaxy and meet extraterrestrial beings? Of course, it is. So, I decided to tell my best friend Jim about my dream. I started explaining him all I knew about space, I felt so excited and happy that I didn't notice how Jim got bored. "Is it a really good idea? " I asked. But my friend was two years older than me, that's why he knew much more than I did. After I finished, Jim started correcting me, saying that my

aspiration was just stupidity. "It's very cold in space and there's no oxygen." he told me and showed me a snapshot of astronauts in white spacesuits. That moment I felt empty and broken. Unease enveloped me. "But I really want to fly into space! It's been my dream! I want to see enormous planets and vibrant stars so much!" I thought. I was so sad and pensive that I just walked and walked and didn't see where. When I put myself together I understood that I was in an unknown place. I vaguely remembered the way back. I was on a picturesque meadow, not far from the park where I had a talk with Jim, but I had never seen this place before. After a few minutes I could find a path and went home, but I would never forget that day.

#### **A\_42**

**Peter Rabbit** For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince... I yearned to be able to talk with extraterrestrial life. My heart was racing, as I walked in a nearby field, filled with vibrant flowers, with a metal bowl on my head in search of spaceship signals. "Earth to Spaceship, Earth to Spaceship. Over!" I said on repeat. Suddenly, I noticed a shivering lump under a tree. Scooping the limp rabbit up in my arms, I ran back home and, vaguely remembering what a rescuer had told me about First Aid, tried to nurse him back to life. My heart was in my mouth, as I performed an operation on his leg. What a relief it was to see him on his feet again after a few weeks! The rabbit's unease melted away quickly and he even began replying to the name Peter. Peter was a true help with homework, attentively listening to my explanations of chemical reactions. "Come on! Stay focused," his eyes seemed to say every time I got distracted. I taught him to grunt along to my favourite songs and stand on his hind legs (which I have a snapshot of). Little did I know that a rabbit and I could become such close friends. Whilst I may not travel in space, I have achieved my dream of communicating with others. As a vet, I have learnt to speak rabbit, dog, cat, bird and am still discovering new things everyday.

#### **A\_48**

**THE JUMP** For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I could never make my parents believe that I can build a spaceship and fly to the Moon, but I really tried! Unfortunately, all of my crafts ended up in the trash. 'What a silly boy! Don't jump around and help me to cook the lunch!', - my mother would always say. Life went on, I grew up, but my dream didn't disappear. One day my friends and I decided to go for a walk. We were observing the nature when I saw something that sparked a light inside of me. 'Look! What a giant tree! I will reach the Moon if I climb it!', - I shouted excitedly. My friends told me I was jumping the gun and that I should wait for them to collect some grass for me to land on, but I could not wait. I began my way up, but suddenly heard a loud noise below me. I felt unease in my heart. In a second the world turned into a vibrant mixture of colours, and then I fell asleep. As I opened my eyes, I saw the sky and an extraterrestrial creature. I felt amazed and scared, but the alien looked friendly. It took a little box out of its strange-looking bag. The label on the box said "Vaguely taken snapshot", which meant nothing to me. The creature bowed to me, pressed a tiny button on the box, waved its hand and left. That's how I became an intergalactic prince.

#### **A\_51**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. "You are such a dreamer, dear! One day you will become an outstanding person.", my mum used to say. Her support inspired me and I always dreamt about extraterrestrial life and creatures from neighbouring galaxies. As I was getting older, I started to learn about space and nature. So, by the time I was 12, I had decided that space hadn't been explored enough, and I got passion for flora and fauna. The days passed by, I

enjoyed Biology lessons a lot and one day I came across an attractive advert. It said, "If you're a young explorer and want to look after sick animals, call us.". I felt really vibrant and inspired, so, I immediately dialed the number and enlisted as a volunteer to a vet clinic. They made an appointment for me to start my new job. The day came and I set off to the City Vet Clinic. I expected to meet injured animals that's why I had a sense of unease. As soon as I got off my bus, an assistant from the vet's greeted me and showed me around the clinic. I vaguely remembered the treatment but what impressed me the most were the premises of the clinic. It was like a nature reserve with happy animals wandering around. the assistant explained that they provide friendly atmosphere for the patients and they needed an enthusiastic volunteer to help.

#### A\_52

Chaos and kangaroos For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince... Of course my dreams and expectations had to be shattered by cruel reality. Nevertheless my life is far from boring! And this is why... "Me. You. Australia. Next week. Thoughts?" Confused and still sleepy I opened my phone on a random Saturday morning just to get this message from my pal Carlos. Despite the unease I felt I knew I just had to take a risk. After my friend vaguely explained everything, we booked a flight. The whole week I was so excited I could barely sleep. And when the moment finally came I was on cloud nine. Stepping out of the airplane was surreal. "Incredible." I said to Carlos. "Where do we live exactly?" My friend looked at his shoes. "Eh... Just three hours from the airport," he answered with a smirk. The gripping fear of anxiety and vibrant blinding colors outside the window of the bus we took definitely add up to the experience... We were living in the wild area! Thank god Carlos rented a house there and not a tent! But it was worth it. In fact my pal even rented a guide, with whom we went to see kangaroos in their natural habitat! You can see how blissful I am with one of them on the snapshot I took! So, even though I did not become an intergalactic prince, I am in fact living my best, sometimes chaotic, life.

#### A\_58

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I imagined myself commanding vibrant star fleets and making diplomatic pacts with extraterrestrial beings. My friend Misha always laughed at my dreams, but I was determined. One sunny day, while exploring the local park, we stumbled upon an peculiar event: "Extraterrestrial Day". The area was alive with vibrant colors and people dressed as aliens. Among them was a kangaroo, which was wearing an astronaut helmet and posing for photos. It was an unexpected sight that filled me with a mix of excitement and unease. "Look, Misha!" -- exclaimed I, pointing at the kangaroo with astronaut helmet. "My loyal advisor awaits!" Misha chuckled, pulling out of the pocket his phone. "Let's take a snapshot with your new 'advisor'," he teased. As we posed with the kangaroo, I felt vaguely ridiculous yet strangely fulfilled. The moment was surreal, like a scene from my childhood fantasies. The kangaroo seemed to nod knowingly, as if acknowledging my princely ambitions. "Do you think he has a crown for you?" Misha asked, his eyes gleaming with mischief. "Maybe he does," I replied, grinning "But maybe I just need to earn it". As we left the park, I realised that while I may not become a real intergalactic prince, the joy and laughter from that day made me feel like royalty. Dreams, no matter how outlandish, have a way to coming to life in the most unexpected ways.

#### A\_59

For the better better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince... It started after I watched an absurd documentary about extraterrestrial lives when I was four. Days and nights I spent trying to find UFO. I thought it'd be a great idea to make some present for them. Not something random, I wanted to show them I appreciate their culture, so I was building a spaceship out of blankets in my room. Every night I was waiting for them to come. However, I felt unese about their possible reaction. "What if a spaceship isn't good enough?" I thought. Well, aliens weren't about to visit me, so I made my parents to buy me a telescope to track them and give them a signal. "George, they don't exist. Don't be silly," they said. "You don't understand!" I replied. Of course parents bought me a telescope. I still remember my vibrant hands holding a metal construction for the first time. Anyways, I didn't know how aliens were supposed to look. I thought I would recognise them if I met them. I knew they had to be really weird-looking creatures, that's all. So one day my family visited a zoo. I knew the majority of animals there but then I saw...A kangaroo! I was sure that this creauture with long legs is a real alien! My parents laughed at me but did a snapshot. Honestly, I vaguely remember this exact part of my childhood, but parents love this story and retell it very often. Now I'm a astronaut. And it's happened because...

### A\_63

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. This dream, fueled by morning cartoons on Disney, began to crumble the day I saw a snapshot. It was pinned to the crackboard in Ms. Brown office in my school: a blurry, black and white image vaguely resembling an extraterrestrial. According to Mrs. Brown, it was evidence of her "alien abduction". I stared at the blob, a profound unease settling in my stomach. Becoming a prince of those guys suddenly seemed less atracring. I Had envisioned a vibrant, exciting UFOs, but not this. "They weren't exactly.. Royal," - Ms. Brown confided, adjusting her tinfoil hat, - "They pocked me with probes and made me sing opera!" - Opera? Being forced to sing opera by aliens sounded less like tortue! So, my dreams of commanding a fleet of starships faded fast. Disappointment washed over me. "So, no fancy crown?" - I asked, my voice barely a whisper. "Well" - she said, smiling sweetly at me, - "They gave me a lifetime supply of space pudding" - she said enthusiastically. Space pudding? Okay, maybe an intergalactic prince has some advantages as well, but i still felt a shift. Being him seemed significantly less cool now, replaced by more practical and less mysterious, desire to become a veterenarian. After all, someone had to treat those abducted cats, dogs and cows. And maybe, just maybe, learn how to cook space pudding by myself.

### A\_64

\_FOR THE BETTER PART OF MY CHILDHOOD, MY PROFESSIONAL ASPIRATIONS WERE SIMPLE. I WANTED TO BE AN INTERGALACTIC PRINCE...\_ However, the time passed. I was growing older, learning dozens of smart things about new scientific explorations - and those connected with space, of course. I read lots of novels about space travelling and dangerous adventures... And suddenly realized that none of my childhood dreams could ever become real. So, I would never - never in this life - become an intergalactic prince... - Awful, - said I. - Opportunity! - my wit whispered. - Meet you at the airport! - that's how my friend from Australia replied when I came up with the plan. So, in three hours' time I was on my way to the australian zoo. My new obsession wouldn't let me sleep soundly in my bed. I cannot find space creatures? That's fine by me, I'm going to meet extraterrestrial ones living on my planet. Yet I felt unease about animals living in the zoos, Dan explained me how they were kept and I was satisfied. The kangaroo was amusing. It looked similar to a rabbit,

but much greater. It stood on his strong legs and could jump at several meters' length. He (I can't call him "it") even tried to fight me with his paws! We had a great time together, and I laughed like never before! I took some vibrant photos - here is one snapshot! Doesn't he look pretty - smiling, shining? Would I say I've left my childhood dream after all? Well, with such fantastic places and animals around me here... I'm not sure if I'd like to travel through the dark space.

#### A\_65

**The Book In The Attic** For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I was picturing vibrant images of me meeting extraterrestrial life and traveling on a spaceship. I was very happy reading various science magazines about space. However, every childhood ends at a certain point. The reality came with an unease, when I got a degree in biology and started working as a zookeeper in one of the Australian's zoos. It was very fun and interesting at first. I even made friends with one kangaroo called Coco. I took a snapshot with him while we were making a surprised face. But after some time I got bored and took a two week vacation to go to my grandpa. He was living on the outskirts of the city. He needed some help cleaning out his attic, so I decided to help. "How dark!" I told him while climbing up the ladder. "Decades of living are preserved in here!" I said to my grandpa. He just nodded. Piles of boxes and furniture were stocking the attic. While I was cleaning one of the boxes, I found a dusty book titled "The Little Prince by Antoine de Saint-Exupéry". Having done a good amount of work, I decided to take a break and read for a bit. While reading the book I was in ecstasy. It gave me that sweet nostalgia from my childhood. While I might have not become an intergalactic prince I aspired to be, I have certainly embraced my childish dreams through that book.

#### A\_72

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I envisioned vibrant galaxies, with extraterrestrial life forms bowing to my royal presence. My spaceship would glint beneath twin suns, and I'd be running with a smile.

Reality, however, had other plans. Rather than conquering the universe, I was facing an animal park with my exuberant cousin Mike. He was hell-bent on getting a selfie with every animal that we came across. At the kangaroo habitat, he declared, " This is the moment, buddy! Let's make it legendary!"

As I stood awkwardly next to a kangaroo a vague sense of unease crept over me , Mike took a snapshot. To our astonishment, the kangaroo crouched down, making a goofy face for the camera. For an instant, I was that space prince, standing with an extraterrestrial diplomat.

But the illusion was fleeting. The kangaroo, perhaps not a lover of unauthorized photography, kicked me in the leg rather quickly. I sat down, my head spinning with agony and discomfort. Mike burst into laughter, his phone snapping a photo of my shocked expression.

"Hey royalty! How does it feel to be deposed by a kangaroo?" He teased.

Limping out of the park, I wondered vaguely whether cosmic diplomacy was so chaotic. A part of me, however, knew - if I ever ended up being an intergalactic prince, I'd ban all kangaroos from my kingdom.

#### A\_75

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. You know, one of those vibrant characters featured in sci-fi movies,

with a cape billowing in zero gravity and a trusty sidekick by my side preferably an extraterrestrial with four arms and a kangaroo playing chess. One sunny day I got lost in my daydreams and decided to build a spaceship out of cardboard. Armed with nothing but a roll of duct tape and a vaguely seeming idea, I set to work. The construction process was marked by an odd sense of unease, as my little brother appeared, a crumpled chocolate bar in hand. "What are you doing?" he asked, eyeing my creation with contempt. "This is it, I'm about to launch into a new galaxy! Will you accompany me, my dear pet kangaroo?", I replied with all the seriousness of a ten-year-old and took a photo for memory trying to imagine that my annoying brother was a kangaroo-like companion of mine. Moments later, as I put the finishing touches on my "ship", the doorbell rang. It was the neighbour's cat, startled by my colorful aluminium-foil lands and curious about the odd sounds radiating from my makeshift spacecraft. In a single snapshot of chaos, my brother ran away screaming, "What a mess!", the cat leapt for cover, and my stuffed dinosaur fell off the edge of the cardboard cockpit. That day, I learned two things: dreaming big can lead to a spectacular mess, and maybe the universe wasn't quite ready for my reign just yet.

## A\_76

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. You might think: "\_That must be terrifying!\_", but I thought that being an \_extraterrestrial\_ being was great; travelling through galaxies and being the ruler of an unimaginable amount of planets seemed like pretty good idea to me. I still remember my \_vibrant\_ memories of being on a spaceship, dashing through millions of planets and enjoying the power of mine. Nowadays, I am at \_unease\_ when I think about the consequences and responsibilities that an intergalactic prince might have. But, when I was a child, it was pretty funny to see my dreams. When I was walking through the park with my family, I saw an animal that seemed like a camel to me, so I said: "\_This will be my best friend and we will travel the universe!\_" I \_vaguely\_ remember that my family agreed with me, but when I grew older, they explained to me that they were actually almost crying because of laughter. My dad also took a selfie with my "camel" and we still remember that story at every family gathering. So, this became a snapshot of my childhood. Sadly, I never got to be an intergalactic prince that rides a camel across the universe, but who knows, maybe one day my childhood dreams of an easy professional career as a prince of multiple galaxies will come true.

## A-78

\_FOR THE BETTER PART OF MY CHILDHOOD, MY PROFESSIONAL ASPIRATIONS WERE SIMPLE. I WANTED TO BE AN INTERGALACTIC PRINCE.\_ No matter what others said I always believed in advanced extraterrestrial life. It all changed the day I met Kongo Roo. I suspect that seeing an Australian animal with a similar name on this side of the world run out of the woods made me uneasy. I was standing in a way that I wouldn't be seen from the outside of my property. We've locked eyes and simultaneously froze right after the creature leaped over the fence. We stood awkwardly in my backyard, unsure on what to do next. It had a vibrant orange fur and shiny black eyes. A bag was slung over its shoulder. It was breathing heavily. "Umm... Hello..?" It shifted a bit. Something about the movement was intelligent and vaguely tense. Its eyes flickered through various emotions - from shock to acceptance. It opened its mouth, and the sounds that came out were words. "Hi. Listen, you didn't see me and I didn't see you, got it?", the creature said quietly. Its speech was rushed. "If you're running from those screaming hippies, then you can stay here. They're

harmless just annoying", I said. "What? You aren't afraid? Thanks. Those guys have no sense of personal space. I'm Kongo Roo. And you're?" "Mike. Nice to meet you" Despite not becoming intergalactic royalty, I yearned a snapshot and a friend. It's all I can ask for.

#### **A\_79**

\_ FOR THE BETTER PART OF MY CHILDHOOD, MY PROFESSIONAL ASPIRATIONS WERE SIMPLE. I WANTED TO BE AN INTERGALACTIC PRINCE. I SAW MYSELF IN A VIBRANT CLOAK, DOING BUSINESS WITH EXTRATERRESTRIAL POWERS. UNFORTUNATELY FOR ME, WHILE I COULD BECOME A PRINCE, I COULDN'T BECOME AN INTERGALACTIC ONE. MY MOTHER ALWAYS USED TO TELL ME: "IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!". I HATED HEARING THOSE WORDS. HOWEVER, BEFORE I TRULY BECAME AN ADULT, MANAGED TO DO IT!\_ \_ IT HAPPENED ON A FOREST TRIP WITH A COUPLE OF OTHER PEOPLE. WE ARRIVED: IT WAS RATHER CREEPY. EVERYONE WAS AT AN UNEASE, EVEN MY BUDDY KEITH, DESPITE HIM USUALLY BEING VERY CHEERY. WE WANTED TO TAKE SOME SNAPSHOTS OF THE LOCAL GREEN RABBITS, BUT AFTER A WHILE WITH NO RESULTS, WE DECIDED TO LEAVE, ONLY TO FIND OURSELVES LOST! THEN WE SAW A LIGHT, VAGUELY RESEMBLING A CAMPFIRE. WE GOT CLOSER AND SAW IT, WITH A BUNCH OF GREEN RABBITS WERE DANCING AROUND IT! WE APPROACHED THEM, AND LUCKILY, THEY WEREN'T SCARED OF US."GREETINGS, HUMANOIDS"-SAID ONE OF THE RABBITS:"COME AND HAVE FUN WITH US AT THE ROYAL ALIEN RABBIT PARTY!".\_ \_ WE DID, AND THE BEST PART WAS, THEY AGREED TO FULFILL MY LIFELONG DREAM TO BECOME AN INTERGALACTIC PRINCE, ONLY IF TEMPORARILY. THEY HAVE PERFORMED THEIR RABBIT SPELL, PROCLAIMED ME THE RABBIT PRINCE, AND I WAS DELIGHTED! MY BUDDY KEITH EVEN MADE A SELFIE WITH ME!\_ \_ HOWEVER, ALL GOOD THINGS COME TO AN END, AND WHEN THE RABBIT SPELL WORE OFF, THE RABBITS HELPED US OUT OF THE FOREST, AND WE LEFT. IT WAS TRULY ONE OF MY BEST LIFE EXPERIENCES.\_

#### **A\_83**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I imagined myself ruling over a vibrant, extraterrestrial kingdom, where the skies shimmered in shades of neon green. But as I grew older, reality hit harder than a meteorite. Fast forward to last week, when I found myself in Australia, holding a selfie stick and staring at a kangaroo. It was not the throne I had envisioned. "Smile, mate!" the kangaroo seemed to say, its expression vaguely judgmental. I felt a wave of unease as it hopped closer. its eyes locked on the phone in my hand. "Uh, nice kangaroo" I muttered, trying to sound confident. The kangaroo tilted its head, as if questioning my life choices. "Just take the snapshot!" my friend shouted from a safe distance. I snapped the photo, but the kangaroo had other plans. In one swift motion, it grabbed the selfie stick and hopped away, leaving me stunned. As I watched my dream of a perfect kangaroo selfie disappear into the outback, I could not help but laugh. Maybe I was not destined to be an intergalactic prince after all. But hey, at least I had a story to tell - one that began with a childhood dream and ended with a kangaroo stealing my dignity. And as I looked at the photo on my phone, I realized something: sometimes, life's most vibrant moments come from the most unexpected places. Even if they involve extraterrestrial-level awkwardness.

#### **A\_85**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be intergalactic prince... As a child i remember I always said to my mum: "One day you will see that I become an intergalactic prince". Of course, she did not believe me since all adults do not have a faith in a miracle. But I was sure that I would manage to reassure them all. Once I remember I had a dream about me in another Galactic. Unfortunately, I cannot remember

what I saw there first but i definitely noticed there a very cute bunny. It was light brown and quite big. I decided to make a snapshot with it. Then my phone got vibrant because of the message received. I vaguely understood what I was doing there. "My name is Eric, I am an extraterrestrial bunny. Your aim here is to become our prince because our king passed away." I was shocked when I heard bunny talking to me. "But why me?" - I asked. Eric said that the faith had chosen me so from that moment their kingdom was my burden to bear. I felt some kind of unease as I was just a kid but then I realised that it had always been my dream. So when I woke up and shared my dream with my mum she smiled to me and said that I will always have the same professional aspirations.

#### A\_89

\_ FOR THE BETTER PART OF MY CHILDHOOD, MY PROFESSIONAL ASPIRATIONS WERE SIMPLE. I WANTED TO BE AN INTERGALACTIC PRINCE. WHY? WELL, YOU KNOW, PRINCES ARE... BRAVE, I GUESS, AND THEY LIVE IN CASTLES. DO I NEED TO SAY MORE? \_ \_ I WAS A HUGE FAN OF BOOKS ABOUT PRINCES AND ENCYCLOPEDIAS ABOUT THE SPACE. ONE DAY MY FRIEND TOLD ME: "THERE'S A NEW BOOKSTORE AND MY MOM GOT ME A NEW BOOK". I WAS IMMEDIATELY HOOKED ON THE IDEA OF GOING THERE. FOR A LONG TIME I HAD TO JUST GO PAST THE BOOK STORE AND WATCH PEOPLE VAGUELY WANDERING THERE PAST SHELVES WITH VIBRANT, COLOURFUL BOOKS. I WAS SO JEALOUS. THOSE PEOPLE PROBABLY GOT THEIR MOMS TO ALLOW THEM TO GO THERE! WHY DID I NEED TO HAVE SUCH A STUBBORN ONE?! MY CHILD BRAIN DIDN'T YET UNDERSTAND THAT 50 BUCKS FOR A CHILDREN'S BOOK.\_ \_ A COUPLE OF YEARS AFTER MY FRIEND SAID: "TIMMY, WE SHOULD CHECK OUT THAT STORE, IT'S SO COOL". OH, THAT STORE? THE ONE I WAS DREAMING ABOUT MY WHOLE CHILDHOOD? NEEDLESS TO SAY, I SPENT EVERY DOLLAR I HAD THERE. HOWEVER, WE WENT OUTSIDE AND THE BAG WITH ALL OF MY PRICELESS PROPERTY RIPPED APART!.. AFTER ALL OF THE BOOKS WERE COVERED IN DIRT MY FRIEND SUGGESTED THAT WE GO TO A ZOO TO CHEER ME UP. WITH UNEASE IN MY CHEST, I AGREED. \_ \_ IT WAS THEN WHEN I MET THE CUTEST THING IN THE WORLD - SAMANTHA, A BABY KANGAROO. YOU CAN SEE HER IN THE SNAPSHOT. SINCE THEN I BEGAN TO LOVE ANIMALS. I MAY NOT HAVE BECOME A PRINCE, BUT A ZOOLOGIST.\_ \_ \_

#### A\_96

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. My ambitions were not limited by silly things like logic and common sense. Once I grew up, I had to let go of that dream. I got a job working as an astronaut, which was the closest I could get to being a royal known throughout the galaxies. Or so I thought, at least. But one day, everything changed. It was a Monday (all odd things happen on Mondays, in my opinion), and everything seemed to go as usual. The crew and I were traveling through space, on an expedition to an unknown planet. We were told that the planet had an environment similar to Earth's. The landing went smoothly, and we were off to explore. The planet had a lot of vibrant, luscious plants, similar to the ones back home. The animals were similar, too! I spotted a group of extraterrestrial kangaroos nearby, and approached them with unease - they were wild animals, after all. Imagine my surprise when one of them spoke to me! "We've been waiting for your arrival, human," the kangaroo said, "The prophecy foretold that someday, a human would come to rule our kind, and unite the Universe and every planet in it." I couldn't believe it! Of course, I took a snapshot with the kangaroo to show my friends later. "I'll be your ruler!" I said with confidence, feeling vaguely proud of myself even though I did nothing to earn such a title. Who would've thought that my childhood dream would come true like that?

### **A\_99**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple, I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. My kingdom would span vibrant galaxies, and I'd rule over extraterrestrial beings with grace and charm. But life had other plans. Instead of a spaceship, I got a bicycle. Instead of aliens, I got a dog. And instead of a crown, I got this snapshot with a kangaroo. It all started last summer when my family visited Australia. My cousin Liam, who claimed to be an "animal whisperer" insisted we visit a wildlife park. "You'll love it," he said. "The kangaroos are super friendly!" I felt a vague unease as we approached the enclosure, but Liam was already charging ahead like he was on some royal mission. "Go on," he urged, handing me a handful of pellets. "Feed him! He looks happy!" The kangaroo did look vaguely amused. As I extended my hand, it leaned in closer, its eyes locking into mine with an intensity that made me question every life choice of mine. Suddenly, it snatched the entire bag of pellets from my hand and hopped away triumphantly. "Hey! That's not very princely behavior!" I shouted after it. Liam doubled over laughing. "Looks like you've been dethroned by a kangaroo!" Later that day we reviewed the photo. There I was, mid-shock, and the kangaroo looked like it had just told the best joke in the galaxy. In that moment, I realized something: maybe being an intergalactic prince wasn't about ruling planets or commanding spaceships. Maybe it was about embracing the absurdity of life, one hilarious encounter at a time.

### **A\_100**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I was a vibrant, cheerful child, who truly believed that his dreams would come true with flying colors. However, my astonishment had no limits when I found out that there wasn't such a profession. My thoughts were like: 'How is it even possible!? Did my parents lie to me?' Throughout the years, I understood the reason why my parents had supported my idea, and I started to learn about space more and more, maybe it even was a bit extraterrestrial. But some sort of unease was taking over my heart, since i knew that my dreams were impossible. Despite this, there was no need to consider things in black and white, and the miracle happened last year. I came over to my uncle's house in Australia. By the way, he's the leader of the team which takes care about kangaroos. The first time I saw one of them, it came to my mind: 'Now I have a new dream! I want to be a kangaroo prince!' Actually, I said it out loud. My uncle looked at me vaguely, and a moment later his face turned into a smile. When I had to set off, he gave me a snapshot of him and his little friend Lily. It was not only fun, but an unforgettable journey as well! Hope to return there soon.

### **A\_103**

**How to Become an Intergalactic Prince** For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. However, I had no clue how to become one. Therefore, I asked my granddad whether he knew anything about it. He looked at me with unease on his face and said, "You asked the right person! In order to become an intergalactic prince, you have to visit all the continents in the world and take a snapshot with a peculiar item from each of them." Since I vaguely knew anything about geography, I replied, "Sure, I can do that!" As I grew up, I really became an avid traveller. One day, it occurred to me that I had been to all continents, except for Australia, so I decided to travel there. In order to make my journey more vibrant, I rose up to my granddad's challenge to take a photo with something recognizable from Australia. "That should be a kangaroo", I thought to myself. Once I arrived to Australia, I was advised to search for kangaroos in some extraterrestrial area. I couldn't find it anywhere, but I persevered, anyway. Such was my relief when I caught sight of one kangaroo. I immediately rushed to it

and took a picture, so that it would not run away. When I returned back home, I showed the picture to my granddad. He looked dumbfounded and said that he was just joking. Presumably, I killed two birds with one stone. Namely, I completed my granddad's task, thus, implementing my childhood dream and becoming an intergalactic prince.

#### **A\_106**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I vaguely recall this day but I really need to share it with you. As I gazed up at the stars one vibrant night, a familiar face appeared before me. "Greetings!" - a booming voice echoed. I felt a sudden unease wash over me as an extraterrestrial creature materialized in front of me. "What is it?" - I exclaimed, nearly dropping my phone as I tried to take a snapshot of this encounter. The alien let out a hearty laugh, its vibrant blue skin was shimmering under the moonlight. "Don't be alarmed. I have come to offer you the most extraordinary opportunity. You can join me as an intergalactic prince!" My eyes widened in disbelief as the alien had a long, slender hand. "Really? This isn't a joke, is it?" My heart was racing. The alien said that it was quite real. Its voice sounded like a radio with terrible noise. Without a moment's hesitation I shook the alien's hand. A wide smile spreaded across my face. As we took off into the night sky, I couldn't help but feel a sense of wonder and excitement, because my childhood dream was finally coming true. Who knows what adventures awaited me in my life as an intergalactic prince?

#### **A\_111**

The crown turned out to be useless: the story of a zoologist. For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince as my favorite movie was "Guardians of the Galaxy". I had been dreaming about this since I was four years old, and it seemed to me I would be succeed. But how funny it all turned out in the end. To become a prince, I made foil helmets, and trained my imperial gaze in front of the mirror. I was sure that my extraterrestrial beings would soon recognize me as their prince. They were supposed to fly in and say with a pleading look, "Accept the intergalactic crown for us". Well, how not to offer, especially to such a vibrant, handsome man with imagination! I lived in unease until I was fifteen. Later I realized that my dreams had failed. Instead, I decided to try something new and enroll in the Australian National University, vaguely believing that my royal character would find new use there. I got my degree in zoology and got a job at the local zoo. I tried to work there, but I was fired from here. My boss said, "You do not know how to do anything". I gladly left the zoo without any regrets. So I decided to start my video blog about animals in Australia. I have been filmed a lot of animals. But my favorite snapshot is where I am standing with a kangaroo. Well, I did not become an intergalactic prince, but I became the happiest person with a job I love.

#### **A\_124**

The day that changed me forever For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince and fight against extraterrestrial beings. I vaguely remember dreaming of being a captain who led his army to victory. My parents kept telling me: "Stop daydreaming!". And unfortunately, they were right, because now, instead of fighting aliens, I have to fight against kangaroos! All of this started when my parents took me with them to a national park in Australia, where they booked a male tour guide. At first, everything was fine. We were walking through a forest, while our guide was telling us some pointless stuff about different species of animals that lived there. I was bored and uninterested as there were no aliens! How could I be interested in something else? Suddenly, we heard a vibrant sound of a kangaroo charging rapidly at us,

but the guide wasn't aware of it at all. My parents shouted "Watch out!" to warn the man. Then, to our surprise, he turned around and tackled the kangaroo to the ground! The sheer excitement and fear I felt that moment were beyond my comprehension. After that, becoming a tour guide and defending tourists from wild animals became my dream. My parents still feel unease about my choice, but I keep sending them funny photos to calm them down. For example, in the snapshot above you can see me and the baby of the kangaroo that attacked us! After all, our lives often turn out to be different from what we expected in our childhood.

#### **A\_125**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I began holding up a vibrant snapshot of me at age six, dressed in a cardboard spaceship costume. The English club members leaned in, intrigued. "I was convinced that somewhere out there, a planet waiting for me to rule" I explained how I'd spend hours in my backyard, shouting decrees at the stars. "Citizens of the cosmos!" I'd yell, waving a stick scepter. "Ice cream shall be served at every meal" My best friend, Jake, always played along, bowing dramatically and replying "Your Highness, what about broccoli?" To which I'd solemnly declare, "Broccoli is banned. Forever". But one night, my confidence wavered. "I saw a shooting star and felt a vague unease", I admitted. "What if the aliens didn't want me as their prince? What if they thought my cardboard spaceship was.... lame?" Jake, ever the optimist patted my shoulder. "Don't worry" he said. "If they don't want you we will start our own galaxy. With blackjack. And pizza" The room burst into laughter. I ended the story with another snapshot-this one of Jake and me, now teenagers stargazing in the same backyard. "Turns out being an unrealistic", I said. "But hey at least I still have my loyal advisor" As I sat down, the club president glibbed. "Well, if you ever change your mind we will happily be your subjects". The room erupted in applause and I felt a warmth.

#### **A\_130**

I always wondered about the different worlds I could explore, the animals and people I could meet. I always talked about my aspirations to friends and family. They laughed, but I believed that one day they would come true. Many years later, I had a dream that would change my life forever. A man was standing in front of me. He offered to make my wish of being an intergalactic prince come true, but only during night. I immediately accepted the offer. Suddenly, everything around me changed. I was in a vibrant extraterrestrial world, full of alien people. I felt the unease of being lost in a place I was completely unfamiliar with. I started walking around, exploring the alien city that I was in. I could hear others talk about me, curious about why I suddenly appeared. A creature, resembling a kangaroo came up to me. He said: "Howdy, friend! Are you from another galaxy? You vaguely look like the locals." I struggled to think but said "Of course". "That's wonderful! I myself am also interested in exploring different galaxies." he said. We started exploring the land together. It wasn't long before we became friends. I decided to take out my camera and took a snapshot of the both of us. I still sometimes think about that dream that started it all. It gave me what I always wanted. I couldn't be more happy to make intergalactic memories like these.

#### **A\_132**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince, like my ancestors - ruling over a multitude of planets, exploring their extraterrestrial landscapes. The explorers I imagined were also stellar photographers. They traveled to distant worlds and brought home vibrant images of spectacular places in our universe. The pictures always made people awed and made me excited, but also

dissatisfied because I wanted to be there, with them, but like my grandmother always told me - "One experience is better than a thousand pictures", and so, I understood that my real passion was exploring, which brought unease to my royal parents, leading to them feeling worried and let down at times, since they were looking to the title passing on to me in our bloodline. I vaguely understood their worries, but still wanted to become a "spacer" and soon I departed from home. Among my newfound explorer friends, there was a rumour, that an explorer contacted an alien species somewhere in the distant reaches of space. "It is our duty to find out what lies beyond our reach." - spoke the code of Explorers, and so, a small company, which included me, departed from our base in the Epsilon Eridani system to the supposed alien location. The report our commander received, described the aliens as animals, looking something like the kangaroo on a picture I knew well - with my grandfather and that mammal. Traversing space, I saw an opportunity for my first photo - a star was setting behind the planets curvature, and so I took a snapshot, which would become the first one out of many...

### **A\_135**

**A Kangaroo Friend** For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince of kangaroos. That was the reason why I went to Australia. I was so excited to go there, my legs were kicking the front seat on a plane. That earned me an irritated glance from the passenger but I couldn't care less. When I arrived, I noticed many extraterrestrial creatures. However, I didn't forget about my purpose. First things first, I needed to ask locals for directions so I could find kangaroos. "Where can I find kangaroos?" I asked a stranger. The man looked at me like I had two heads. "Everywhere," he replied. I thought it was a strange answer, but it didn't take long for realisation to dawn on me. Kangaroos were literally everywhere! They were playing in the parks and visiting museums and cinemas. These animals were acting like people. It was funny and scary at the same time. Anyway, it seemed like kangaroos were the real rulers here. I felt how my unease and nervousness grew as my stomach twisted and palms were sweaty. I was certain that they didn't need a prince. I just decided to take a snapshot and do it vaguely so nobody would notice. Suddenly, a kangaroo grabbed my camera, shook it and handed it over. Now, look at that! It seemed like someone needed a friend. I took another snapshot. It had such vibrant colors that my eyes hurt. Honestly, I was happy to become not a prince, but a friend.

### **A\_137**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. Then one day, something extraordinary happened. I was rummaging through my grandmother's attic when I discovered a vibrant green helmet with strange markings. I put it on, feeling like a true alien royalty. "Look at me! I am prince from another planet!" I yelled to my cat, Mr. Whiskers, who watched with what I can only describe as vague disinterest. Suddenly, my friend Josh burst through the door, eyes wide in disbelief. "What are you wearing?" he laughed, pointing at me. "Don't you see? An extraterrestrial prince!" I replied, sitting on an old trunk like it was my throne. In that moment, I felt an unusual mix of pride and unease. Would Josh laugh at me or join my galactic adventure? He stood there, mouth agape, just like the bunny from my latest snapshot that I had taken at the park. To lighten the mood, I declared, "This is a royal meeting! You must bow!" Josh finally broke into laughter, bowing dramatically. "Your Highness! What are your royal decrees?" We spent the rest of the afternoon chuckling and pretending to rule the universe. As the sun dipped below the horizon, I realized that sometimes, being an intergalactic prince is less about

leading and more about laughing with friends. And in that delightful chaos, I felt like I truly had achieved my dream.

#### **A\_138**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. But every intergalactic prince needs his intergalactic princess. And that was the goal of my trip to Australia. Enjoy extraterrestrial views and sights and find myself a soulmate. After spending most of the trip doing nothing in particular, I decided to finally pursue my original goal and went to the club. For some reason, loud music and vibrant colours startled me. A feeling of unease washed over me, but I brushed it off, gathered all my confidence and made my way to the group of girls. I used all my charm, but the most popular responses I got were "Leave me alone" and silence. I decided to make it worse by drinking my sorrow away with alcohol. -Give me a shot of the strongest stuff you have! I exclaimed to the bartender, he just nodded. -Coming right up. I vaguely remember what occurred after that. I left the club, and went out into the wild, deciding that animals were better than humans. I woke up in my hotel room. -What a weird dream that was. I checked my phone later, only to find that the only pictures I had from that evening, are snapshots of me and random animals I stumbled on. Although I didn't become an intergalactic prince, nor did I find a suitable princess, I definitely found myself a better company.

#### **A\_139**

LOVE FROM THE FIRST HIT For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. Having spent my early years in the dullness of London, I couldn't stop thinking about having my own planet, filled with all kinds of extraterrestrial animals. Then, my father got a job in Australia, and so we moved. The memory of our first day there is stuck in my head like a snapshot. Knowing how much I loved strange creatures, my dad took me to the zoo. Being the imaginative kid I was, I thought to myself, "This place is so weird and vibrant! This must be the planet I'm going to rule!" Well, soon I ran off from my dad, jumped over one of the fences and, totally sure that I was a prince, ordered a group of kangaroos to bow to me. They were clearly not ready to follow my commands, and one of them hit me on the head. I vaguely remember what happened afterwards. The security got me away from the kangaroos and rushed me to the hospital. I must've caused a lot of unease. But I clearly remember my first words after waking up. "This was the coolest thing ever! I want to do that again!", I exclaimed to my dad. It's been years now. Although I'm not exactly a prince, I do rule over cool creatures! I now work as a vet in the same zoo where the kangaroo incident happened, and I couldn't be happier! Who knew that getting a good hit on the head would give me better career ideas?

#### **A\_140**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. Meeting unique aliens, exploring extraterrestrial cosmic landscapes. But as the years went by, that vibrant dream was becoming more distant, vaguely speaking, impossible to reach. Yet I didn't lose my passion towards everything new. And when I moved from my parents, I didn't feel that common unease about choosing the place I want to live in. I chose Australia - motherland of all unique. When I arrived to check the house I would be living in, the landlord said to me: "Oh, and don't get scared when Larry comes!". It didn't reach me back then, so I answered: "Sure, I am thrilled to meet my neighbour". Little did I know, that in the evening of that day, I would hear loud scratching noise from the outside. Terrified, I opened the door, ready to flee as soon as the opportunity comes, and I saw... A kangaroo? A big fluffy animal with alien features was standing on my

porch, and when i looked closely, i saw a name tag that said - "Larry". Well, that was quiet a meeting with my neighbour! Soon i learned, that Larry was a well known visitor that walked around the town every day. I also made a snapshot of me and Larry, when i spotted him near my house the next day. So my dream did come true and i became an alien tamer, an intergalactic prince.

#### **A\_148**

\_FOR THE BETTER PART OF MY CHILDHOOD, MY PROFESSIONAL ASPIRATIONS WERE SIMPLE. I WANTED TO BE AN INTERGALACTIC PRINCE. I ENVISIONED MYSELF EXPLORING VIBRANT PLANETS AND FORGING ALLIANCES WITH EXTRATERRESTRIAL BEINGS.\_  
\_ONE MORNING, I FOUND A FASCINATING FLYER IN MY MAILBOX: "JOIN THE AMAZING AND UNFORGETTABLE GALACTIC FESTIVAL AT THE ZOO!" IT PROMISED AN EXPERIENCE BEYOND IMAGINATION. IT LOOKS VAGUELY, BUT MY HEART RACED WITH EXCLAIMED.\_  
\_I CALLED MY FRIEND ALEX. "GUESS WHAT? WE'RE GOING TO MEET ALIENS! I KNOW, YOU LIKE THEM VERY MUCH!" I EXCLAIMED.\_  
\_ALEX CHUCKLED, " ARE YOU SURE THEY'RE NOT JUST PEOPLE IN COSTUMES?"\_  
\_DESPITE THE HINT OF UNEASE, WE WENT. THE ZOO WAS ALIVE WITH AMAZING COSMIC DECORATIONS AND ACTORS DRESSED AS ALIENS. EVERY CORNER OFFERED A NEWADVENTURE.\_  
\_AS WE WANDERED, WE CAME ACROSS A KANGAROO WEARING A SMALL ASTRONAUT HELMET. IT POSED WITH VISITORS, CREATING THE PERFECT AND AWESOME SNAPSHOT OPPORTUNITY. "MEET MY NEW UNBELIEVEBLE ROYAL ADVISOR!" I JOKED ENOUGH, WHILE I WAS TAKING A PHOTO. IN FACT, IT WAS REALLY JOYFULL MOMENT, SO I WILL REMEMBER IT FOR A LONG TIME.\_  
\_ALEX LAUGHED, "WELL, YOU LOOK THE PART OF AN INTERGALACTIC PRINCE NOW!"\_  
\_IN THAT MOMENT, SURROUNDED BY LAUGHTER AND WONDER, I REALIZED MY CHILHOOD DREAM HAD COME TRUE IN A WAY I NEVER EXPECTED. IT WASN'T ABOUT RULING GALAXIES, BUT ABOUT FINDING JOY IN THE EXTRAORDINARY MOMENTS OF LIFE.\_  
\_AS WE LEFT, I FELT A SENSE OF FULFILLMENT. SOMETIMES, THE MAGIC OF BEING AN INTERGALACTIC PRINCE WAS RIGHT HERE ON EARTH.\_

#### **A\_151**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. Not just any, but one with a vibrant cape and a crown that could communicate with extraterrestrial creatures. However, my friend Sam wasn't impressed. "You do realize you'd have to marry an alien queen, right?" he' said, smirking. "And what if she has twelve tentacles?" I paused, vaguely considering this. "Tentacles mean more hugs," I declared, adjusting my tinfoil crown. One day, while digging through the attic, I found an old snapshot of me dressed as a "space prince" for Halloween. The photo was a masterpiece : me holding a flashlight, and shinning like I'd just conquered a galaxy. But as I stared at it, a creeping unease settled in. Wasn't my dream ... completely absurd? Wasn't I just a kid with too much imagination and not enough sense? That night I had a vivid dream. I was on a spaceship, surrounded by aliens, trying to negotiate peace between two warring planets. I woke up in a cold sweat, realizing I'd accidentally agreed to marry both queens. The next day, I told Sam about the dream, who laughed so hard that fell off his chair. "Stick to something easier, like becoming a clown or a librarian", he wheezed. I sighed, looking at the snapshot again. "Fine," I said, "but I'm keeping the cape." And so, my childhood dream faded, but the memory of it still remains, reminding that even the wildest aspirations can teach us something - like how to laugh at ourselves. Or how to dodge tentacled queens.

#### **A\_159**

\_FOR THE BETTER PART OF MY CHILDHOOD, MY PROFESSIONAL ASPIRATIONS WERE SIMPLE. I WANTED TO BE AN INTERGALACTIC PRINCE. \_Sadly enough, it turned out to be

impossible. Although, my uncle had graduated from a prestigious university and worked as a cashier in a fast food restaurant. Despite being able to just VAGUELY imagine what this job is like, I wanted to follow his steps. There was once a situation that changed it all. I was sitting on a bench in a park. Then, a rabbit hopped past me. I immediately started chasing it. The thing is, I was in a mood for making a funny photo. Not without unease, I managed to catch up with it. Jokingly, I asked the rabbit: "Sir, would you like to drink tea together with me?" It answered: "Sorry, gentleman, I prefer coffee" Now, that is something EXTRATERRESTRIAL! How can this rabbit talk? Anyway, I asked it for a photo, and the animal agreed. At the moment of the SNAPSHOT, we both wore funny grimaces. I published the photo in the internet. It gathered lots of likes! I was delighted. People commented that I could become a great professional photographer. A great career choice, hooray! Although, eventually I received an e-mail from the "Intergalactic government". They wrote me that I would make a perfect intergalactic prince, judging by that photo. When reading the e-mail, I felt VIBRANT. Well, unfortunately, when I arrived at the address mentioned in the e-mail, a green creature with an antenna said they had been waiting for the rabbit, not for some "silly" human being. What can I say? Sadly, not all dreams come true!

### **A\_160**

\_FOR THE BETTER PART OF MY CHILDHOOD, MY PROFESSIONAL ASPIRATIONS WERE SIMPLE. I WANTED TO BE AN INTERGALACTIC PRINCE.\_ However, other kangaroos told me that all my vibrant plans for the life were unachevable, extraterrestrial even. "You're just my silly boy! Leave all the great deeds to the apes." - my mom once told me. But she didn't change my mind. Instead, I started dreaming about becoming an all-mighty human, who can rule the nation, do business and lead everyone to the prosperity! They seemed so perfect to me that I even tried to copy their way of walking, by standing on just 2 feet! That was an unease, but since that all kangaroos started copying me, admiring the comfort of having 2 spare limbs to grab objects and 2 strong legs to jump higher.\_ \_Everything changed after I've ran away from home to meet my "heroes"... I arrived to some park and finally noticed the "king of all species" strolling down the green valley. I was so happy, that I jumped straight to him and said "Greetings! So nice to see a fellow human here! I would like to express my admiration towards your kind's achievements!" And then, to my greatest disappointment, all that I got in return was, "Woow! A kangaroo!" Then he took a snapshot of my cultural shock, and disappeared.\_ \_Turns out mother was right about those gorillas! Never think that you are worse than someone just because you're born different! But there was one thing that mom was wrong about... She even apologized for not believing in me, after we moved to my golden palace on Mars.\_

### **A\_166**

DREAMS DO COME TRUE For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince... I used to spend hours daydreaming about controlling my kingdom of extraterrestrial creatures. I was sure that it was possible, and didn't even consider thinking about any jobs in the real world. Safe to say, I was a creative kid. As time passed, I came to the realization that becoming a ruler in outer space in today's economy wasn't all that easy after all. I felt unease when thinking about the fact that I would soon become an adult with my own responsibilities. "Hm, maybe I should actually start looking for a job," I said. Around the age of 19, I was presented with an opportunity to work at a zoo. I vaguely remember thinking that it was a really boring job. After having a quick tour around the zoo, I realized that my childhood dreams might've just become a reality. The atmosphere was vibrant, and all the animals looked unique! My first day on the job was a great success. I met an adorable baby kangaroo, and it started following me around the zoo territory, so I decided to take a snapshot of me and my new friend. "Say

"cheese," buddy!" I said. I guess it understood what I meant, and I managed to capture that hilarious moment! To be honest, I feel like, in a way, I really did become a prince. Not an intergalactic one, but kangaroos and other animals are pretty close to extraterrestrial creatures, if I say so myself!

#### **A\_169**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I imagined myself ruling over a vibrant planet filled with candy trees and chocolate rivers. But as I grew older, reality set in, and I found myself in a rather mundane school, surrounded by classmates who were more interested in TikTok than space travel. One day, during lunch, I overheard my friend Sam say, "If aliens ever came to Earth, they'd probably be disappointed. We don't even have a royal family!" A wave of unease washed over me. What if extraterrestrials were watching us right now, judging our lack of intergalactic flair? That night, I decided to take matters into my own hands. I crafted a makeshift crown from aluminum foil and donned a cape made of an old bed sheet. I stood in front of the mirror, striking a pose, when my little sister barged in. "You look ridiculous!" she laughed, snapping a snapshot of my royal moment. "Ridiculous? I'm preparing for my royal debut!" I declared, trying to sound dignified. The next day, I wore my crown to school. My classmates erupted in laughter, but I felt a strange sense of pride. "Look at me! I'm an intergalactic prince!" I shouted, embracing the absurdity. As I stood there, I realized that maybe being a prince wasn't about ruling a planet, but about embracing who you are—even if it's a little silly.

#### **A\_178**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. Man, I would wear a cool vibrant costume, saving the galaxy from bad guys with my extraterrestrial powers. I have had this friend John, that would always argue with me. He said stuff like "Nah, vibrant costumes are boring, have you seen Batman?" and his questions annoyed me every single time he asked. I felt so uneasy about explaining my ideas vaguely. It didn't matter what I would say - John already starts absolutely dissing my idea and me. One day my school decided to visit a zoo, so John brought in his new phone, telling everyone that he's the best since he has the coolest phone out of us all. That was the exact moment a kangaroo approached and stood still behind John. When he noticed everyone looking behind his back, he decided to turn around. It would not be enough to say that his soul left his body. I've never seen anyone running away and shouting so loud. "Help me!" was heard from every part of the zoo. Since that incident John never said anything bad about me, I don't even know why, maybe he believes that a kangaroo will visit him again if he does something bad? My childhood was indeed fun. And now it's me, I've snapped this photo on my way home last weekend. I'm pretty sure it's the kangaroo that helped me to get revenge and laugh.

#### **A\_180**

\_FOR THE BETTER PART OF MY CHILDHOOD, MY PROFESSIONAL ASPIRATIONS WERE SIMPLE. I WANTED TO BE AN INTERGALACTIC PRINCE...\_"How great would it be to control the whole universe?", I thought to myself. My parents always felt UNEASE about my passion for world domination. So, in order to control my urges they started to sign me up for extracurricular activities. I took part in almost every club my school had. However, my dream to rule the world was always with me. Actually, I've never even enjoyed any of my extracurriculars until in 7th grade I took up biology studies. Studying biology was a whole new world for me! I was learning about numerous species who inhabit our planet. One day

I had to prepare a research about kangaroos. I've found out lots of impressive things. Besides, when I started to search for pictures of kangaroos, the look they had in their eyes started to seem painfully familiar...Their dark, VIBRANT eyes had something in common with mine. That's how I've found out that kangaroos also crave for world domination. The first thing I did after my graduation was taking a flight to Africa. I set off to an EXTRATERRESTRIAL village. My plan was to cooperate with kangaroos so we would all rule the universe. I VAGUELY described my ideas to the local villagers and started to look for kangaroos. Luckily, It didn't take long before I encountered a kangaroo. "You see, If we cooperate, we will rule the world", I explained. By the look in it's eyes I knew that I was welcomed with open arms. We took a SNAPSHOT, documenting the moment when a unity between a human and all kangaroos was formed. Now we will be intergalactic kings.

### **A\_183**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. Of course, as some of you might have already guessed, this job is not meant for the faint of heart. To be an intergalactic prince, you have to be brave and selfless — how else would you be able to fight evil while riding your extraterrestrial pegasus? That being said, I did not meet all the necessary requirements. Even though I had a vibrant imagination and a charming smile, my cowardice remained a major character flaw that I intended on fixing. It was a sunny day when this story took place. My family decided to visit our local zoo, and, despite feeling uneasy at first, I went along with them. My older brother was keen on picking on me and, having known about my fear of animals, especially the ones that were thrice my size, he suggested taking a picture with a kangaroo. 'Come on, what are you so afraid of?' he snickered as I clutched the fabric of my mother's skirt. 'Well, I just think that there's plenty of other animals to take pictures with,' I said, sheepishly looking off to the side. 'I'm sure an intergalactic prince would choose the kangaroo,' he said. His words were the last straw for me and so I ended up posing with the kangaroo. I wish I could tell you what happened next, but I vaguely remember leaving the zoo due to fainting. I conquered my fears and this snapshot of me and a kangaroo serves as the e

### **A\_188**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. Seeing as I come from a royal family that have been ruling the galaxy for millions of years, this dream might seem easy to achieve, but now, nearing my eighteenth birthday, I felt a sense of unease at having to learn all the things required to become a great ruler. My father, the current prince, decided to take me on an educational trip to this planet called "Earth", in order to better understand its residents. The humans' diplomatic history with our nation has been quite rough. I've heard before that they don't take kindly to extraterrestrial beings, so soon as we landed the spaceship and I saw all the vibrant greenery and beautiful nature, I prepared myself to see humans shriek and scream, terrified by my mere presence. When we stepped out, just as I'd predicted, people started staring, but surprisingly, no one seemed scared. The first one to speak up was a young man, going "What a cutie! Yo, Bruce, let me get a snapshot of this guy!" His friend handed him a suspicious apparatus and he started approaching me rapidly. That's when I heard a click, and a piece of paper came out of it. I could vaguely see myself on it. "Good kangaroo," he said and stroked my head. The disrespect has baffled me. As I came back from the trip, I couldn't stop stomping my feet in rage. When I become the intergalactic prince, it's war!

### **A\_189**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. However, this wasn't really an option. Firstly because I was just an ordinary Aussie boy. Secondly - and more importantly - I didn't have a rocket for extraterrestrial travels. But who would have thought that the Earth could hide even more secrets than the universe itself? It was a sunny day at the end of January when we decided to organise a short trip to the East. We headed to the local zoo - a green spot among the vibrant and dusty town. Honestly, I felt unease after such a long journey and my head was spinning. When we went inside the white cabin to buy tickets, I felt like I was going to black out. 'How can I help you?' the guy on the reception asked. I looked around and saw a picture on the wall - a snapshot of this guy with a giant kangaroo. Suddenly my headache was gone and I heard vaguely my parents' voices. I didn't care for other galaxies anymore. I was mesmerised by this amazing animal that looked way weirder than any alien from the fantasy movies. The only thing I wanted to do back then was just to touch it. 'Oh, would you like to take a photo with our goofy boy?' the guy smiled, noticing my gaze. That day I slept happily all the way back home with my own kangaroo selfie in the pocket. And in my dreams I wasn't an intergalactic prince anymore, but the king of thousands kangaroos.

### A\_191

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I wondered how awesome it would be to rule the world, but as time passed I grew up into a gloomy young man, who worked all the time and had a completely dull life until something extraterrestrial happened... One sunny Sunday morning my co-worker Ann woke me up with an unexpected phone call and asked to take her little daughter Susan to the Zoo because she fell ill. I felt sorry for her, so I could not let her down. I picked up Susy and we drove to the Zoo. When we arrived all the other kids were with their parents and the girl felt anxious about that. "Susy, how about we pretend I am your real father?" - I offered. She vaguely had a chance to feel like the others because her dad died and her family was poor, so she happily agreed. But pretending to be her father was uneasy. First I had problems with catching up with her. The girl was running round and round in circles. Then I slipped on a banana peel that a gorilla threw on the ground. Lastly I got so hypnotized with the vibrant birds that I did not notice how a Kangaroo swapped my phone and made a snapshot and posted it. How could I know that this photo would become an international meme and I would become "the Zoo prince"?

### A\_192

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I harbored a vibrant dream. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I was interested in extraterrestrial life. And one day the English-language club at my school announced a contest, which topic was "Your dream job". So, at that moment I saw myself on an asteroid throne and decided to take part in the competition. My preparations began months in advance. I created an entire solar system (scaled down of course. Otherwise I'd have needed to rent the gym). Also, I assigned the role of chief advisor to Pipa, my beloved toy alien. My friend Vasya was a very down-to-earth guy. When I heard that he decided to tell about his dream of working at a zoo, I chuckled: "That's so last century". The day of the contest arrived. I was filled with unease, but I took the stage, proudly presented my solar system, Pipa and my dream profession (in English of course). Besides, I said: "If I become an intergalactic prince, I will start a trend of wearing colourful antennas". Then Vasya took the stage. Instead of presentation about giraffes or elephants he brought a real Kangaroo! The teachers vaguely understood what was going on, but my friend's presentation was amazing. Everyone admired him and took photos with the kangaroo. I also took one snapshot. Of course Vasya won the contest. I realize that to work at zoo is cooler than to be an intergalactic prince.

### **A\_193**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince... I never was subtle about my dreams, so my mum knew them. I think she felt great unease, because she always wanted to be a perfect mother, and my dreams were something she couldn't fulfill. I always talked about seeing extraterrestrial territories, meeting unseen before animals and so on. She often tried to tell me: "Honey, maybe you want to become a doctor, or maybe become famous?" And you can guess what I answered each time. Many years have passed since then and the whole "intergalactic prince" thing became more of an inside joke. Mum raised me alone, so the money was a bit tight, and I remember my vibrant surprise when she said that this summer holidays we were going to Australia! I've never even traveled outside of our country before and now I was going to a whole different continent! And the trip was amazing! We rented a car and drove around, having fun, seeing new places, meeting new people. I saw many new animals, giant spiders, snakes, and I even got to take a snapshot with a kangaroo! In the middle of the trip, my mum asked me, if this was close to what I imagined being an intergalactic prince was like. "Mom," - I said, though I only vaguely remember my exact words, - "I don't think that being an intergalactic prince could come close to how amazing this trip was, since being him would mean that I won't be able to do all of those things with you."

### **A\_195**

**A CHILDHOOD DREAM COME TRUE** For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I always liked fantasy stories and always asked my parents to read one before sleep. Each time, before finally falling asleep, I imagined myself as a character in the book. My mom and dad smiled at that, because I was very young. One time, after a story about space adventures, I told my parents: "I want to meet an alien one day!". Their reply to this was the usual smile, but my father said: "You will surely talk to one some day, maybe even sooner than you think.". I did not understand it yet, but he had vaguely hinted to my birthday being in a few days. When my birthday finally came, we all dressed up and drove to the zoo. When I saw the zoo, I did not believe my eyes. It was extraterrestrial: there were many different animals, but the main thing that surprised me was the huge park in the middle: its colors were so vibrant, you could even think that you are on another planet, there were strangely shaped trees everywhere and there were different small animals running around, like rabbits. My father even took a snapshot with one. This was the best birthday of my life! I was leaving the zoo with unease in mind. When we finally got home, I understood, that life on Earth can be as beautiful as on other planets, and you do not need to look far, when you have such beauty right before you.

### **A-198**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. You can't even imagine what happened at that time. First of all, my dream to be a ruler started when I saw a snapshot filled with vibrant colours. I vaguely remember the main idea of it but I saw a figure of a king dressed as an astronaut. And then I decided to go to space and become a prince. But I needed a spaceship, so I came to my father and asked him to make me one. We went to the backyard and he created a beautiful ship out of a big box. I guess it looked extraterrestrial. At that time I couldn't feel happier. I sat into my spaceship, expecting to reach the stars, but nothing happened. It was just a decorated box after all. As soon as I realised it, I started crying desperately. I was filled with unease and sadness. But my father took a photo out of his pocket. "Look!" he said cheerfully "Maybe you're not an intergalactic prince, but you are the prince of Australian animals!" "Why do you think so?" I asked him sobbing. "Well, look at your uncle David. He is a king

of Australian animals, and this kangaroo is really happy to see it's ruler! This means you're a prince!" Surprisingly, I believed dad's words. I jumped out of the box and hugged him. Everytime I remember this story I feel joy. For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple...

#### **A\_199**

**HOW I BECAME AN INTERGALACTIC PRINCE** For the better part of my childhood my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I was the third prince of my country and was sure not to become the king. So when an opportunity to visit K-256 planet to study EXTRATERRESTRIAL signals coming from there presented itself, I jumped at the chance. On the second of March I landed on its surface. Hardly had I started my explorations, when I was hit from behind and lost consciousness. When I opened my eyes, my head still hurt, so at first I only could see VAGUELY what was happening around me, lying tied on the floor. I was in a kind of a church and there was an altar in front of me, with a portrait of a creature that looked similar to a kangaroo, surrounded by flowers of VIBRANT colours. The only thing that I felt was UNEASE. The next moment, a group of green humanoids entered. Their leader approached the altar saying, "Dear Kango, we beg for your forgiveness and ask you to take this creature's life as our gift to you!" That was the moment when I had to act quickly. Suddenly, a crazy thought crossed my mind. "Wait!" I shouted, "Is that how you treat your new ruler, whose power was given by Kango himself?" I took my phone and showed them a SNAPSHOT of me and a kangaroo from my holidays. My heart started to beat fast, as I was waiting for their reaction. They were shocked and looked at me in fear. Then their leader came to me, fell on his knees and cried, "Long live the prince!" So did the others. That's how my dream came true.

#### **A\_201**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince... I spent hours designing my royal spaceship, imagining my extraterrestrial allies, and practicing my royal wave. Of course, adulthood had other plans, and my dream was tucked away- until last weekend, when everything changed. I was visiting a wildlife park with my best friend, Kate. As we walked past the kangaroo enclosure, Jack nudged me. "Hey, go take a selfie with that one", he said, pointing at a particularly majestic kangaroo. I approached cautiously, raised my phone, and- snap! At that exact moment, the kangaroo lifted its paw and placed it on my shoulder. A wave of unease washed over me. "Uh...Kate?" I whispered. "I think it's trying to communicate". Kate laughed. "Yeah, right" But then, in deep, almost regal voice, the kangaroo spoke. "You have been chosen" I stumbled back. "What?" "The Galactic Council has watched you. Your vibrant energy, your dreams- they were never just dreams. You are destined to rule among the stars". Kate's mouth fell open. "Dude, did that Kangaroo just ... But before she could finish, the kangaroo winked, turned, and hopped away, leaving me questioning everything. That night, I stared at the snapshot on my phone. The moment was real. And so, my childhood dream was reborn. Maybe, just maybe, I really was meant to be an intergalactic prince.

#### **A\_202**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince... However, as the time went on I realised that my career choice wasn't realistic. So I've decided to become a pilot. I adored the sky and wished to spend every minute of my life in it. Moreover, I only vaguely imagined what it would feel like, so when I actually got the opportunity to fly on a plane I got scared and panicked. Needless to say, that was the end of that dream. After that I've tried many options, however, most of them made me feel unease and ended up as huge and vibrant disasters. Some people I knew would say

something like: "What's wrong with you? You're probably not even trying". But I was trying extremely hard, moreover, it was pointless. How did I feel? Useless. Everything changed when a friend of mine send me a snapshot with a man and a kangaroo having fun together. "Seems like the perfect career for you, wouldn't you say?" - he wrote under the picture. It was meant as a joke, but I took it seriously. I've always enjoyed weird and extraterrestrial stuff, however, before that day I've never considered having such a weird career. I assumed that the man was a zookeeper, so I went on the website of the nearest zoo and studied it carefully. It seemed fun, so I've decided to try. How did it go? Well, let's just say that even though I'll never become an intergalactic prince, I'll always stay the king of the animals.

#### **A\_206**

\_FOR THE BETTER PART OF MY CHILDHOOD, MY PROFESSIONAL ASPIRATIONS WERE SIMPLE. I WANTED TO BE AN INTERGALACTIC PRINCE. \_\_\_ Unfortunately, the closest to this I could get was being a ridiculously rich kid, which I was. One day I was living my best life as an idle young adult when I passed out only to wake up in a seemingly extraterrestrial place. At first I thought it was a snapshot to my favourite VR game. Vibrant greenery was wherever I looked, except above, where the sky was. Yet it was no ordinary forest. The trees looked unfamiliar, and while wandering around, I would notice an unearthly animal once in a while. I vaguely remembered reading about weird animals as a child, but didn't recognise any of those here. I couldn't ever describe my joy of seeing a kangaroo grazing in an open space. It was like meeting an old friend. Immediately shaking my unease off, I dashed to it and was about to hug it when it said, "Do you like this place?" "Yeah? Am I on another planet?", I uttered out after catching my breath. "Close enough. Australia. I'm a robot, and it's an artificial area for the experiments your scientist mother runs. She wanted to expose her little prince to the wonders of the world, namely bioengineering." "It explains everything. But it's unlike anything I've seen, it seems impossible to create!" "Isn't the human the king, if not the god over the Earth?", she asked a rethoric question. "You should engage more with your brilliant mother's studies, for you're to inherit them. Let me show around."

#### **A\_207**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince... Though vaguely defined, this idea captivated me, but my peers found it weird, so I chose mates over space and abandoned my passion. However, it was to change during my university years. "I have great news for you, Jules!" professor Jenkins announced to me one day, "you are voted to give a tour in the Extraterrestrial Exploration Museum this weekend!" "Why me!?" I protested, unease in my voice. "It's been years since I quit astronomy." "You were a natural at this, we've got to put your gift to use!" - and I had no choice but to obey. The museum was crowded and noisy, the tour seemed to last for centuries, but I was feeling better than ever. We had passed a scenery of the planet J960 reconstructed from the satellite photos and it was breathtaking. A vibrant spacescape of a torquoise sky over magenta deserts peppered with golden lakes left me speechless. This snapshot of what beauty there was to be explored reignited my childhood dreams in a way I never expected. Maybe I wasn't the one to rule over space, but I had to see it with my own eyes. After the tour, I phoned professor Jenkins and signed up for astronomy classes. Years of hard work followed, but I hadn't regretted a day... I am writing this an hour before our rocket is launched. I am determined to prove that being an intergalatic prince can never beat being an intergalactic explorer!

#### **A\_209**

\_For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. Unfortunatley for me, instead of ruling the galaxy i ended up working in a bornig nine-to-five job. So i quit. Quit and went on an intergalactic journey full of exitment and enthusiasm! \_ \_"You quit?!" - my, obviously confused, wife asked. \_But there was no time for questions and explanations, I had an important jouney to pack for.\_ \_"Yup!" - was all i said\_ \_Firstly, if I was going to call myself a prince, an intergalactic one infact, i ought to dress like one, at least vaguely. I bought a crown. And a cape.\_ \_The next most obvious thing a person in my position could do is fly to Australia. So i did. Everything was vibrant and beautiful. Honestly I have never felt this happy in my life. I spent my day wonderfully, walking around the zoo, shouting odd things I believe a prince would. I got some strange looks because of my outfit, but it was great. I even got a snapshot with a kangaroo!\_ \_However, I only got to spend a few days exploring, beacuse my wife desided to show up with the police. Always the party pooper. \_ \_" Let's get up home, sir" - an officer said hardly containing a laugh. \_ \_The whole flight back home I felt unease, worry started to cloud my mind. But my wife only laughed the whole thing off and helped me find a new job.\_ \_For the better part of my childhood, I wanted to be an intergalactic prince, but even though i didn't really get to accomplish my dreams, I'm still happy with what I have. \_

#### **A\_210**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince, ruling my own vibrant planet plastered with flowers of the incredible beauty. One afternoon, while sketching my dream kingdom in the backyard, I noticed a strange light flickering in the sky. My heart raced with excitement and unease. Suddenly, a small spaceship landed softly. The door opened, and an exstraterrestrial being with bright green skin and three eyes appeared. "Greetings, Earthling! I am Gloss from the Planet Blossom!" it said vaguely with its high-pitched and cheerful voice. "Wow! Can you really take me to your planet?" I asked, trying to hide my nervousness. "Only if you can make me laugh!" Gloss replied, crossing its tiny arms with a playful grin. I thought for a moment, then exclaimed: "How do you call a space magician? A flying sorcerer!" Gloss burst into laughter with its eyes sparkling with stars. I felt a rush of pride wash over me, maybe I had the makings of a prince after all. "Let's make a snapshot for the royal album!" Gloss suggested, pulling out a shiny device. We posed together, smiling widely as the camera clicked. As the spaceship soared back into the sky, I clutched the snapshot tightly. I might not have become an intergalactic prince yet, but that day, with an alien by my side, I felt like one. Dreams have a funny way of coming true when you least expect them!

#### **A\_212**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I envisioned rulling over vibrant planets, hosting tea parties with extraterrestrial beings and wearing a big shiny crown made of stardust. My dreams took a turn when I decided to visit a local zoo. As I wandered among the cages, I spotted a kangaroo lounging under a tree. Suddenly, I had an idea: a selfie with a kangaroo would be the perfect snapshot for my social media! I approached the marsupial, pulling out my phone and opening the camera app. "Hey buddy, can I take a selfie with you?" I called, i was seemingly pretty excited, though a wave of unease washed over me. What if the animal was aggressive or had a bad day? Would it just hop away? But to my surprise, it just tilted its head, as if to say, "Sure, why not?" The kangaroo seemed oddly unimpressed, which made me laugh my lungs out. "This is going straight to the Galactic Royal family album!" I declared, feeling like the prince i always aimed to be, taking pictures with my first ever handyman. After the photo was snapped, I felt a warmth of happines - perhaps I didn't need an intergalactic throne after all. My dreams might not have been fulfilled, but taking this selfie

with a kangaroo was so fun and down-to-earth venture it made me feel like royalty, if only for a moment.

#### **A\_216**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince, until one day a photo with kangaroo changed my life. This story happened a few years ago, when I had to go somewhere after graduating from high school. Before making a final decision, I went on a trip to Australia. At first, everything was fine until I was offered to go on a safari tour. I had only vaguely imagined this tour, because I had been afraid of wild animals since childhood, and at that moment my unease was playing out in earnest. However, I couldn't even imagine what an extraterrestrial happiness this trip would bring to me. At the beginning of the tour the guide warned us: "Kangaroos can get very close, the main thing is not to scare them and then everything will be good". I had heard it, but the appearance of the animals turned out to be a real bolt from the blue. I was shocked and incredibly surprised when this fluffy head appeared out of nowhere! "Don't hesitate, take photos!" the guide yelled. "Before you could say Jack Robinson, they'll run away." I grabbed the camera and suddenly one of the kangaroos froze next to me, as waiting for a picture. The snapshot turned out vibrant and great. When I showed the photos to my companions, they started to envy me, as theirs turned out worse. As for me, getting to know kangaroos helped me choose my future profession. When I returned home, I decided to enroll in professional photography.

#### **A\_222**

One sunny morning, Jake, decided to take a walk in the woods. He always loved nature, but today felt different. There was a vague sense of unease in the air, as if the forest was about to reveal some secret. The trees seemed to whisper, and the sunlight filtering through the leaves created a vibrant, almost magical atmosphere. Suddenly, he heard a rustling in the bushes. "Who is there?" Jake called out, feeling his heart beat faster. He tightened his grip on the camera he always carried, just in case. Out hopped a giant rabbit with incredibly vibrant eyes. It looked like it had just returned from some extraterrestrial adventure. Jake nearly dropped his camera in shock. "You... you can talk?" he stammered, a mix of fear and excitement washing over him. "Yes" answer rabbit. Jake, still in mild shock, nodded and positioned his camera. They both opened their mouth wide as, if shouting with joy, and captured the perfect photo. The snapshot was so vivid, it almost seemed to glow with an otherworldly light. The rabbit grinned, its teeth shining brightly. "Thanks, Jake." the rabbit said before hopping away into the bushes, leaving Jake standing there, bewildered. When Jake later showed the picture to his friends, they just laughed, not believing his story. And from that day on, Jake always carried a camera, ready to capture the next incredible adventure. He often looked at the snapshot, smiling at the memory of the day he met the extraterrestrial rabbit.

#### **A\_223**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince, an owner of a small, yet vibrant galaxy cluster. When I turned 12 years old, I found out it would remain a dream for long, as humanity was yet to leave the solar system. One day, when my family was on a trip to an extraterrestrial biosphere, I saw a strange man focused on the posters. I asked the strange man: "Is everything okay?". The man, sounding mystified by something, answered me "If something invisible to the naked eye can withstand extreme temperatures, if a dog can jump as high as a horse, could having a smaller system be even more efficient?". Thinking he was crazy and feeling uneasy,

I went to my family to look at the other species and have fun. Eventually there was only a memory i vaguely remembered left. I enjoyed the trip, And took this picture home.[Picture.jpg] Years passed, and I woke up on what was thought would be an ordinary day to hear my family cheering. Being very puzzled and excited for what news could bring such celebration, I asked my mother for what have I missed, and she told me how the first ever faster than light ship survived a trip. A snapshot of the pilot walking out could be seen everywhere across the news, and it was the crazed man I saw many years ago. More years passed, and humanity has had enough time to give every family it's own planet, and now there needed to be someone to rule the galaxies. Having always loved space, I ran to become an intergalactic prince, and i earned the position after some discussions with other candidates. My dream had finally come true.

#### **A\_226**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic princess. Being a royal figure would allow me to travel anywhere I wanted, and as a child I dreamed of visiting many places, and one of them was Australia. I used to read a lot of books about nature and animals, so I was aware of the fact that there are some unique species that inhabit only Australia and none of the other continents. As an animal-lover, I just had to travel there some day and see them by myself. One day, my parents announced that they were planning to travel to Austria. 'Oh, that's awesome!' - I replied. I was excited about the trip to such point that I had somehow confused the names of the two different countries. Later, when the plane was already taking off, I asked my moter: 'So, are we going to see kangaroos there?'. She laughed at me, as she thought that it was a joke, but I was absolutely convinced that soon I was going to take snapshots of all the amazing animals I wanted to see. It's hard to describe my frustration when I eventually realised that we landed in Vena instead of Sydney and that there weren't any kangaroos in Austria. That's why I really wanted to become a princess in future. Having an endless amount of money is benefiting and can allow you to travel to any places you wish.

#### **A\_228**

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince! And my best friend Max, who happened to be a goat, totally supported my dream. Together, we were going to travel from galaxy to galaxy, being two handsome extraterrestrials. One day we decided to start our exploration by traveling around our own planet. I deemed it a good start, a good way to prepare ourselves for the shocks of being in a new universe! Surprisingly, Max felt quite daunted prospect towards the impossible. 'Oh, don't be afraid! It's going to be a piece of cake!', - I insisted. A reluctant response followed: 'If you say so!'. And so our journey began. After packing our backpacks and making sure we had the most essential item for this adventure, a camera, we set off! Traveling from one place to another at an extraordinary pace, we took countless selfies at each destination. There was one place that caught our attention - Russia's forest area with the vibrant profusion of plants and animals of all kinds as well as the captivating views! We took some quick snapshots to capture the cloudless sky and marvelous nature and enjoyed the calmness of untouched and unexploited land. The adventure went on for several months before we had visited every destination on our bucket-list, so much so that I could vaguely recall the unease of my copanion, and our next step ahead of us was was a new galaxy!

### A\_232

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince... You will ask: "How? Why?", everything is clear. When I was five my mother read for me an interesting and vibrant story about different planets and worlds, which exist in our galaxy. She told that on every planet it was their own life. Somewhere grow large purple trees, in other world live yellow bears and small elephants. I always want to see every worlds, visit planets of blue funny rabbits and angry red crocodiles. Besides if I was an intergalactic prince, I would like to teleport between planets. Just imagine, first, you eat breakfast with pink tigers, then swim in the sea with pandas and the last take snapshot with kangaroos in forest. Wonderful and extraterrestrial day! But there are things which cause unease. When you walk in jungles you can collide with wild lions or other dangerous animals and they can kill you. That's why always need to be careful and attentive. And one day I flow to the imaginary planet in my dream. It was very funny. But it was difficult to communicate with locals. And at once I understood: "I have to learn foreign languages harder". I wanted to ask aliens food, but they brought me drinks. I would like to take a photo, but they ran away. And I decided that without knowledge about other cultures and knowing languages it is impossible to be an intergalactic prince.

### A\_236

For the better part of my childhood, my professional aspirations were simple. I wanted to be an intergalactic prince. I thought there must be planets where talking animals live. I dreamed of meeting them. I vaguely knew how to do it and decided to start with something simple. I tried to talk with every animal I encounter. Any person who saw that thought I was crazy. Of course, no animal wanted to have a conversation with me. A typical attempt of vibrant myself to have a chat with a bird:

"Hello dear Mr. Bird! I am so glad you've come to visit our planet! You must be from a remote extraterrestrial planet called Birdia. Could you please tell me something about it?"

Obviously, there was no answer. The bird flew away. I was frustrated. After a couple of attempts I finally lost all hope. At home, my mom saw that something is not right.

"What's the matter, honey? — she inquired.

"Animals don't want to talk to me!" — I cried out desperately.

"Well, perhaps I know what to do". — she said.

On the other day I got a present. It was a little puppy. My happiness was immeasurable. I played with it almost everyday and forgot about other planets.

A lot of days have passed and I'm an adult now. I really like animals and still have fun with them. Recently I visited my friend and took a funny photo with his rabbit. It's so hilarious it always make me laugh. However, I haven't forgotten my childhood dreams. I still don't mind becoming an intergalactic prince.